





**ANOTHER MAN KILLED IN MADISON.**—Col. Cassius M. Clay, who spent the earlier part of his life in endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of the poor negro, had in self-defense shot and killed one on Sunday last. The negro, Perry White, had been in his employ, but was so roguish that he had been discharged, as was his mother, who was also an accomplished thief. For these indignities the negro swore to be avenged by killing Col. Clay. The Colonel had heard of these threats and was therefore prepared for him. So, when on Sunday morning he met the negro, he drew his pistol and ordered him to hold up his hands, which he did. Col. Clay at the same time telling him what he would do if he moved from his position. The Colonel then started to get on his horse, when the negro sprang at him; but, with a dextrous movement, Clay drew his pistol and fired at him twice, both shots taking effect and killing him instantly. Col. Clay then went to Richmond and delivered himself up to the officers. A coroner's jury was summoned to view the body of the negro, and a verdict of justifiable homicide was rendered. Clay waived an examination, and was held to bail in \$1,000 for manslaughter.

**GROVE KENNEDY.**—The Cincinnati Commercial has the following special telegram: "It is now an open secret that parties are in pursuit of Grove Kennedy, the Crab Orchard outlaw. The State offers a reward of \$500 and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad \$500 additional." The pursuit is conducted so secretly that Grove Kennedy is for once afraid. He has been reason to believe that his trail was followed last week and he abandoned his hitherto safe retreats in Garrard and Lincoln counties and sought refuge in that portion of Madison adjoining Garrard. The authorities of Madison county are on the alert. If Mr. Kennedy should meet the Sheriff of that bailiwick and a posse, he will meet a bad crowd."

**COMMENTING ON THE FACT** that a Detroit lady only got a verdict of \$8,000 for the loss of a leg, the Springfield Herald remarks that every body ought to know that there is not a woman in this broad land that would take that amount for one of her legs. "Why," it gushingly continues, "a little female toe is worth that much." Cunningham is not a married man and of course never had one of those little toes to gouge him in the short ribs as the fair dreamer defended herself from an imaginary foe, or he would not place such a high value on one. Sweet are the delusive fancies of youth. Sorry we have to dispel them, old boy.

Two of the highwaymen who recently robbed the Union Pacific train of \$85,000 were hunted down by a Sheriff and posse and captured. They were being quietly taken to the Station when one of them said to the other, "if we have to die, let's do it gamely," and immediately drew their revolvers. But before they could shoot, bullets from the guns of the posse pierced their hearts and they fell back dead in an instant. About \$20,000 were found sewed up in the legs of their pantaloons.

**ROBT. HOLTZHOUSER** was shot and killed by John Hardin at a sale on Saturday last, of the estate of the former's father, in Nelson county. The affair grew out of a quarrel over some property between Holtzhouser, his brother and brother-in-law. Hardin stepped in to prevent bloodshed, whereupon Holtzhouser set upon him and threatened to kill him. He started towards Hardin, who supposing he was about to execute his threat fired on him with a shot gun. Holtzhouser lived until noon Monday.

**NEXT Tuesday Ohio** will hold her State election. The contest for Governor will be exceedingly close and we fear if Bishop gets in at all it will be by the skin of his teeth. There are five tickets in the field and it seems to be the general impression that two poorer selections for standard bearers could hardly have been chosen than the Democratic and Republican nominees.

In the last issue of the Mt. Sterling Democrat, Mr. T. J. Young announces his retirement from that excellent journal. Col. Cheves is now sole proprietor and proposes to keep the paper up to its high standard. We are sorry to lose Mr. Young from the profession, but we are sure it will be only for a short time.

It is said that since August 1st, '76, over 320,000 people have moved to Texas. This is rather over doing Horace Greeley's advice, but the "Texas fever" is cured only by going to Texas, where, after a few days sojourn, a more violent attack of fever to get back generally sets in.

It must be exceedingly nice to start married life with twenty millions of dollars. The Rothschild cousins in Europe, recently married are supposed to have that amount.

ONLY ten days and then the extra session of Congress will convene. The first important business of the Lower House will be the election of Speaker. There are several candidates for the honor, among them, the Hon. Samuel Randall, Goode, Blackburn, Saylor and others. It is the pretty general opinion that Mr. Randall will receive the caucus nomination and be elected by a full party vote. This would be a worthy bestowed compliment, for Mr. Randall filled the position with great credit to himself as well as to the body over which he presided. Hon. G. W. Adams, the present Clerk, has but one opponent, and he is not very formidable. His election is beyond peradventure, provided there is no squabble over the Speakership, and even then his chances are better than Mr. Caldwell's. A truer or more faithful officer never filled Mr. Adams' position and he eminently deserves a re-election.

We call attention to the advertisement of Simmons' Liver Regulator, which appears in the paper to-day. This standard remedy does not deserve to be classed with the many "patent" nostrums so liberally advertised throughout the country. It is one of the very best preparations of its kind in use; and is recommended by the regular practitioners of medicine. It has a large sale in this city, and can be found in all our drug stores. A bottle or package should be found in every Southern family, as its judicious use is almost certain to prevent a Bilious attack if taken when the symptoms first show themselves.

**KENTUCKY** is the loveliest place in the world to run a newspaper. An ordinary sized sheet could be filled weekly with accounts of murders, &c., but murder has become so very common that people take but little interest in it. We will, however, remark en passant that there have been 13 murders in Madison county within twelve months, with several of the back precincts heard from.

The Springfield Herald says that while Robinson's Circus was making the grand parade through the streets of that town, one of the elephants caught up a loose horse in his trunk and, giving him a sling, landed him on the opposite side of a fence, killing him instantly. The manager promptly paid for the horse.

We have never examined the census of Somerset, but judged from the appearance of the place that the population was about 500. The Somerset Reporter says that it is over 1200, and that if Stanford didn't have so many "niggers" Somerset would lay it in the shade. Brother Rucker is evidently mistaken.

The report of President Standford to the Stockholders of the L. & N. R. R. shows that for the year ending June 30, 1877, the net earnings of the road have been \$1,675,840 46. This is over \$300,000 more than the net earnings of 1876-7, when prosperity seemed at its highest.

**BROOKS, SAWYERS & Co.**, who were under indictment for conspiring to defraud the Government of \$57,000, were found guilty before the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia. They are now in jail awaiting sentence which will be heavy fines and imprisonment.

**A WARNING TO YOUNG GIRLS.**—The Courier-Journal says that "a North Carolina girl pierced her ear in order to get a pair of ear-rings, and got a four and a quarter pound tumor and the doctor has just taken that away from her."

The Governor of Missouri, created general surprise by appointing Col. D. H. Armstrong to fill the unexpired term in Congress of Senator Boggs, dec'd. He is 63 years of age and is but little known out side of the local politics of St. Louis, where he resides.

The first issue of the Covington Daily Commonwealth appeared last Monday. It is neat in appearance, and chock full of local and other good reading matter. The editor, Mr. L. E. Casey, has our best wishes for his enterprise.

From the Harrodsburg Observer we learn that Daughters College has opened most auspiciously. Every room being engaged. Prof. Williams is recovering from his late severe illness and is now fast improving.

The Democrats and Workingmen united on a ticket at Nashville, and yet Kerchival, Independent, was elected Mayor. The Workingmen don't weed as wide a row there as they did in Louisville.

The Somerset Republican failed to reach us last week. Is the new editor opposed to the "shake" we suggested and has therefore "cut" us from his exchange list?

The Short Line Railroad was sold at public auction, on Monday last, to a syndicate composed of twenty men for \$731,500, subject to a mortgage of \$3,107,000.

We learn that J. Held, Marshal of Henderson, is \$2,800 short in his account with the city. How in the Held did that happen?

The Murphy movement is taking Lexington by storm, over 1000 persons having "arisen, sung and signed."

## CASEY COUNTY NEWS.

Middleburg.

OCTOBER 1, 1877.

Mrs. C. R. Little of Williamsburg, White county, is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Williams.

Mr. R. N. Hager and family, "his sons and their families" who went to Texas last March, returned to this county last week.

Married on the 23d inst., by Elder John Wilson, Mr. James Shackelford to Miss Ara J. Passmore. Attendants Mr. F. M. Gilpin and Miss Amanda Wall.

A protracted meeting of two weeks closed at Mt. Olive last Sunday night, with 30 additions to the church.

R. S. Scott bought a lot adjoining his store a few days ago, of Mr. J. R. Coffey. Mr. S. intends building a handsome dwelling upon this lot soon, which will add much to the appearance of our burg.

Coffey & Bryant bought 30 good hogs of Mr. Wm. Adams, of Lincoln county, last week.

J. H. Rice and Miss Charity Elliott, eloped on the night of the 23d ult., and went to Liberty, where the necessary document was obtained and by the help of the County Judge, Justice of the Peace, or a minister of the gospel, (we did not learn which) they were made one.

W. T. Conter and wife went to the Kentucky River Bridge last Saturday.

Charlie Simpson caught a perch in the river near this place last Friday, which was 18 inches long and weighed 3 pounds.

## BOYLE COUNTY NEWS.

Danville.

OCTOBER 3rd, 1877.

Still no rain! Several families have emptied their cisterns, and are obliged to haul water from a considerable distance. Water has to be hauled with which to run the grist mill of Potts & Mershon.

Advertisements were out for a game of base ball to be played between the Lexington and Danville clubs last Saturday; but owing to sickness in the ranks of the former, they were unable to fulfill their appointment.

Hon. J. D. White, ex-Republican Congressman from the 9th District, is here on a visit. He intends going to Louisville this Fall to practice law.

The sale of fine stock belonging to Mr. E. McGowan, will take place on the 11th.

H. H. Ringo, of Mt. Sterling, will be married to Miss Carrie Bowman, of Mercer, this evening. That knowing dame, Madame Rumor, reports that several more will bow before Hymen's altar this Fall.

We understand that a party from Brooklyn, N. Y., will shortly attempt to walk a rope spanning Kentucky River at the Towers.

A large party of charming young ladies from Tarrant College, Crab Orchard, were present at the performance of the Swiss Bell Ringers last Monday evening.

About two hundred prominent citizens of Cincinnati are expected in Danville this evening. Their object is partly pleasure and partly to note the business advantages afforded by the Southern Railway.

Rev. W. C. Young, of Chicago, is in town on a visit to his mother, with his wife and sister-in-law. Mr. Young filled the pulpit of the 2nd Presbyterian Church on the two preceding Sabbaths.

**DEATHS.**—On the 29th of September, Mrs. Thos. Terhune, of consumption. On the same day, in Louisville, of consumption, Jos. J. Cloyd, formerly of this city. His remains were brought here and interred last Tuesday.

## GARRARD COUNTY NEWS.

Lancaster.

OCTOBER 3rd, 1877.

Still the cry for water breaks in upon the prosperity of our region, and the soft-falling shower of this afternoon does not produce even a murmuring in the gutter, but tantalizes without refreshing. There is a temporary vacuum in the meal market for lack of water to run the mills. Laundresses lament this cutting off of their staff of life—this element that puts money into their pockets, and snowy linen is furnished at a painful price of elbow ainoing. One of our prosperous farmers says he has not enough water on his place to wash a quadruped's face.

On Tuesday evening the Town Hall was crowded with those of our citizens who are not tired of the Berger family. This time the troupe is composed largely of other artists, the greater part of the original Swiss Bell Ringers having succumbed to the rigors of artistic life, or to some other phase of style. As usual, the costumes were of a flashy kind, and bore none of the impress of tasteful finery that ordinarily befits our transient performers. The programme as played last night was sufficiently diversified, and was entertaining in nearly all of its features. The orchestral selections were good, the ladies manipulating the horns with little or none of the physical exertion or facial distortion that characterizes the majority of gentlemen players. The Coleman sisters gave a winning melody upon their banjos, which they tossed about as dextrously as the juggler's balls, or the flying instruments of the Davenport Brothers. Mr. McKee was capital in character songs. The coquettish conglomeration by Mr. Jeppe and his winsome little lady-love furnished every moment some new point of interest or fun. Miss Rita Morgan's solo on the Saxophone was decidedly unique, the instrument probably having come to life with the telephone. We have not space to note all the varieties of song and speech and overtone. The bells were clear and sweet in the popular air selected for the occasion. Their music is so full of harmony that it never satiates the fancy. The Company proceeded from this point to Richmond, that tragical land, whose Turco-Russian war reporter was forced to return home for sanguinary intentions.

Those who are fond of singing "I want to be an angel," or "I would not live all away," should take a turn out West, as other world-worn tourists recently did, and enjoy the same hospitality of the Red Man that they received.

Of all words that travelers say, The saddest are those—"We went that way." As if to fulfill the theory that the world should be more extensively depopulated ere the millennium can come, the Louisville & Nashville R. R. have undertaken to perform its share of the doleful work. Three men killed within a week, so report says. The conductor of a construction train was

killed somewhere along the line. A man met with the same fate at Gravel Switch. On Tuesday morn a brakeman had his foot dreadfully mangled at this depot. On Wednesday morning a brakeman named Frank Down, from Lawrence, Penn., was uncoupling the cars at Paint Lick, when he fell and was horribly crushed, either between the cars, or under the wheels. He was brought here in great agony and conveyed to the Lancaster Hotel, where he soon after expired. It was pronounced a ghastly spectacle, and the cries of the sufferer were truly heart-rending. We whose lives are sheltered from rough blasts can never know the horrors of necessity's darkest paths.

More work for the lawyers next week. An equity and criminal term of the Grand Circuit Court will convene on Monday and hold throughout the week.

The Directors of the Danville, Lancaster and Nicholasville turnpikes met at Bryantville to-day. They dined at the Burnt Tavern, which the proprietor is fitting up in new and handsome style.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Tomlinson arrived last Thursday from their bridal trip, and were greeted during the week with two handsome evening entertainments, at the homes of their respective parents.

A Jersey wagon of Danville and Lincoln "boys" followed the Bell Ringers to this point, and furnished some of the young ladies with foreign beaux for the occasion.

Capt. Blair, of the U. S. A., stationed at Santa Fe, is spending a few days at Judge Orsley's, prior to returning to his post. It speaks favorably for Lancaster that all the army officers hitherto stationed here long to get back, and are ready to say that they were never so happy elsewhere.

Serious illness among the fine chickens in this city.

Our horses are suffering from a visitation of night-riders.

The transplanting of delicate flowers has begun. One lady alone transferred to pots one hundred and fifty geraniums.

Advertisements were out for a game of base ball to be played between the Lexington and Danville clubs last Saturday; but owing to sickness in the ranks of the former, they were unable to fulfill their appointment.

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## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.**

Ask the recovered dyspeptic, bilious, nervous, victims of indigestion, how they recovered health, cheerfulness and good spirits; they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, STICKLEHEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SORE THROAT, Heartburn, &c. This unrivaled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious mineral substance, but is

## PURELY VEGETABLE.

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all diseases caused by derangement of the Liver and Bile.

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth, pain in the back, sides or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; stomachic loss of appetite; bowels alternately constipated and lax; headache; loss of memory; with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility, low spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a thick cough often mistaken for consumption. Sometimes some of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is essentially the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue.

**CAUTION.** As there is a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to buy no Pures or Prepared SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR unless in our engraved wrapper with Trade Mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

"We have tested its virtues personally and know that for dyspepsia, biliousness and throbbing headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator not only relieved but cured us."—Ed. Telegraph and Messenger, Macon, Ga.

## ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Price, \$1. Sold by all Druggists. [2017]

## PROCLAMATION

BY

THE GOVERNOR.

**\$500 REWARD!**

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that William A. Oaks, charged with the crime of murder, committed in Lincoln Co., on the 27th day of September, 1877, and is now a fugitive from justice going at large, under the name of JAMES B. McCREARY, Governor of the Commonwealth do hereby offer a reward of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for the apprehension of the said

**WILLIAM A. OAKS,**

and his delivery to the Jail of Lincoln county. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done in Frankfort, the 3rd [blank] day of October, in the year of our Lord 1877, and in the eighty-sixth year of the Commonwealth.

JAMES B. McCREARY, Governor.

By the Governor, J. STONEMAN JOHNSON, Secretary of State.

By Thos. S. BROOKS, Assistant Secretary of State.

## DESCRIPTION.

Said Oaks is about 21 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high, weighs about 150 pounds, has blue, sandy hair, inclined to be curly, but little beard, has a peculiar gait and talks through his nose, walks very straight and has a haughty air. [2017]

## FOR SALE!

I will sell at private sale the

**HOUSE AND LOT!**

owned by Amanda Bruce at her death. It is a very desirable residence, is located on Lancaster street and is in the

**CENTRAL PART OF STANFORD.**

The house contains 8 rooms. There is a

Good Well, Garden, &c., on the Lot.

For further information apply to J. E. Bruce or the undersigned at Stanford, Ky.

J. E. BRUCE, Adm'r.

[2048] With the Will annexed, of Amanda Bruce.

## LINCOLN CIRCUIT COURT

W. G. ROUTT and MARTHA J. ROUTT, his wife, vs. Plaintiff, vs. Equity.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that W. G. Routt and Martha J. Routt, his wife, as coparceners in the estate of the late J. J. Routt, deceased, of the Lincoln Circuit Court, their joint and several executors, have caused to be published in the Lincoln Circuit Court, a notice of said Court, to appear, sell and convey for her own benefit, any property she may own or acquire, free from the claims or debts of her husband, W. G. Routt; to make contracts, sue and be sued as a single woman; to trade in her own name, and to dispose of her property by will or otherwise.

It is therefore ordered by the undersigned, Clerk of said Court, that the notice of said petition and its object be published in the Lincoln Circuit Court, a newspaper published in the town of Stanford, two weekly insertions, from the date of the publication of the next October term of said Court.

Witness my hand and Seal of the Lincoln Circuit Court, this 24th day of September, 1877.

D. B. EDMISTON, C. L. C. C.

## LIVERY.

J. B. OWENS. THOS. BUFORD.

## NEW LIVERY STABLE!

The undersigned having opened a new Livery Stable in connection with the Myers House, are prepared to serve the public, at all hours, with the

**NICEST TURNOUTS.**

Our Vehicles are new and handsome, our horses gentle, our drivers careful and our prices moderate. Give us a show.

## OWENS &amp; BUFORD.

FIRST-CLASS

## LIVERY &amp; FEED

**STABLE.**

**J. E. BRUCE, Prop'r**

I have good and reliable Turnouts.

Am ready to Accommodate the Public at all times.

Special Attention given to Commercial Travelers.

More left with me will be well fed and carefully attended to.

J. E. BRUCE.

JOHN H. CRAIG,



## BUSINESS NOTES.

Get the Noisless State at Chennault's.

Try Smith &amp; Miller's variety of Cake and Improved Light Bread.

Windows Glass all sizes at the lowest prices at E. R. Chennault's.

Cakes for every body. Prices from \$2.25 to \$16 at Chennault's.

Buy your Books, Papers, Pens, Ink and Pencils at E. R. Chennault's.

If you want a good Shot Gun, Ammunition, etc., go to Bohon &amp; Stagg's.

J. H. &amp; S. H. SHANES are just receiving and opening a new stock of goods.

CALL on Henry Husing for Boots and Shoes. He is shoe-making again.

Go to E. R. Chennault's for School Books. Large stock at publishers' prices.

CALL and see the largest stock of clocks ever brought to Stanford at Chennault's.

A good assortment of Spectacles at low prices, just received at Anderson &amp; McRoberts.

J. H. &amp; S. H. SHANES have a full line of Clothing for Boys and Youths from 3 to 15 years of age.

A beautiful assortment of the latest style Visiting Cards just received at this office. Twenty-five with your name printed on them for 25 cents.

Carson &amp; Dadds are daily in receipt of Fresh Oysters, which they serve to their customers in any style, in the most approved manner. Give them a call.

Our Stock of School Books, Stationery, Copy Books, Pens, Ink and Paper is now complete in every way. Come and buy.

ANDERSON &amp; McROBERTS.

Mrs. L. BEAZLEY wishes her friends and patrons to know that she keeps at all times new and fashionable Millinery Goods. Her place of business can be found by her sign "Millinery and Dress Making."

OLD LADY! When you sell your butter and eggs into the proceeds in one of those nice suits for "our beloved Johnny" which Julius Winter &amp; Co., S. E. cor. 3rd and Market St., Louisville, Ky., sell at such low prices.

S. N. MATTHEY, the best Mercer &amp; Tailor in Central Kentucky, has on hand, and is constantly receiving a splendid stock of goods for Fall and Winter wear. He works the best material only, and always guarantees a good fit.

You are sure to make more than the price of an excursion ticket to the Louisville Exposition in the purchase of a suit of clothes of the great Clothing House of Julius Winter &amp; Co., S. E. cor. 3rd and Market St., Louisville, Ky.

Just received a full line of Cook and Heating Stoves. Also, enameled and plain Grates, cheaper than Fall than ever. I am needing money to pay for my Fall Stock. All persons indebted to me will please call and settle.

ASHER OWSELEY.

Go to Bohon &amp; Stagg's for Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Best Whiskies, Brandy and Wines for medicinal use. Miscellaneous and School Books, Stationery, etc. at low prices. Pocket Knives, Scissors, Guns and Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Shot, Caps, Fishing Tackle, finest Cheating and Smoking Tobacco, Cigars, Laundry and Toilet Soap, large assortment Handkerchiefs, Extracts, Combs and Brushes, Window Glass, Mirrors, Lamps and Fixtures, Picture Frames and Molding, Folding Hat Racks, Points and Oils, all colors, and all kinds. Prescriptions carefully filled at all hours day and night.

## LOCAL NEWS.

A lot of fine shoats and sows for sale by Seph Campbell.

Good two-horse steel plows for \$10, at Wearen &amp; Evans.

CALL at J. N. Davis' and see the best set of Harness in the State for the money.

A. A. WARREN is agent here for the Singer, the best Sewing Machine made Samples on hand at the P. O.

J. N. DAVIS has opened an Oyster and Eating Saloon in the basement of the Bruce Hotel. Give him a call; you will be served at all hours and in the very best manner.

BEAUTIFUL! exclaimed several young ladies yesterday as they held up the latest style of cloaks at John H. Craig's Trade Palace. "We have never seen such lovely things before."

MOONSHINERS.—Deputy U. S. Marshal, Lee Mahan, passed here on Monday with thirteen moonshiners that he had captured in Harlan, Whitley, Knox and Clay. They were indeed, a hard looking set.

J. N. DAVIS has now in stock the largest and best assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Notions, Lexington Jeans and Yarns in the market. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Also complete stock of Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Lamps, etc.

C. S. R. R.—Freight rates on this road have been slightly reduced this week. From Cincinnati to Danville the rate is for all classes of goods 34 cents per hundred; on Clark 7c, and on four 50c; per lb. on Tan Bank from McKinney's or Merrill's the price per car is \$30.

Last week we had occasion to call the attention of our readers to the nice and cheap dress goods at Hayden Bros. For the past few days scores of patterns have been sold by them, and the ladies say they never saw any thing to compare with their 12 1/2 and 15 cents goods.

SEVERAL ladies from a distance were in town this week, and having heard through our paper of the new and lovely styles of galloon and fringe trimmings for sale by Hayden Bros., visited that store and purchased considerable quantities of them, as they got them cheaper there than they could have elsewhere.

MARRIAGES.—The marriage license book of the County Clerk shows that the following licenses were issued since our last report, in addition to the two mentioned elsewhere: Mr. Douse Rodgers to Miss Martha O. Millard, (the bride in this case is a year less than sweet sixteen), and Jas. T. Wren to Miss Mary Pingleton.

DOES NOT PROPOSE TO RESIST THE LAW.—Mr. Wm. Kennedy who was indicted by the Madison Circuit Court in two cases for malicious shooting, on learning that the warrant had been issued against him came to town on Monday last to deliver himself to the Sheriff and give bond for his appearance when his case shall be called, but no papers having been received, of course the Sheriff could do nothing.

FARMERS wanting the best Wheat Drill will find it at Campbell &amp; Miller's.

Go to J. N. Davis' Oyster and Eating Saloon in the Bruce Hotel basement for a good Lunch.

HON. M. J. DURHAM was here this week. He will support Randall and Adams, and will leave for the scene of conflict next Tuesday.

FARMERS, buy a Buckeye Grain Drill and a South Harrow, and put your wheat in right, and thereby increase the yield.

WEAREN &amp; EVANS, Agents.

MISS ANNIE FISHER, the head of John H. Craig's Millinery department, is accomplished in her work, as the many ladies who buy their goods at the Trade Palace heartily testify.

LUNATIC.—W. C. Riffe, son of Dr. G. C. Riffe, of Hustonville, was tried before his Honor, Judge Layle, on Saturday last, and adjudged a lunatic. He was ordered to be sent to the Asylum at Lexington.

The rush still continues on Wearen &amp; Evans for wagons. Three wagons sold in one day this week. Remember that we sell a good two-horse wagon with bed and brake for \$70, warranted for one year.

EVERY season brings about changes in fashions. We notice a marked improvement in ladies cloaks, and those just brought out by Hayden Bros. are the handsomest in this market. They are cheap too.

SINCE Hayden Bros. opened their new lines of men's and boy's hats, they have had a wonderful sale of them. Not less than four dozen have been sold within the past week. They are 25 per cent cheaper than heretofore.

AN IMPRISONMENT.—For a telegram of ten words or less from Somerset to this place the outrageous sum of 75 cents is charged. The message first goes to Cincinnati and then by the Western Union is sent here. Wonder how long this state of thing is to last.

RELEASED.—The man Meyers who was arrested as the supposed murderer of a Constable in Pennsylvania last July, has been released from jail, Judge Dennis at whose instigation the arrest was made having received sufficient evidence to warrant him in so doing.

MARRIED.—Yesterday morning at the residence of Mr. Gabriel G. Rainey, Mr. Albert S. Jones to Mrs. Eliza Jones, widow of Greeney Jones, died. The new couple left at once for Louisville where they will spend a few days and then return to settle down to the quiet happiness of married life.

A VERY wealthy man once said that if he was looking for a wife, he would prefer to see her for the first time, dressed in a pretty calico dress. Nothing can add so much to modest beauty as a plain calico wrapper. Hayden Bros. undoubtedly have more lovely patterns of this goods than any other house in this section.

THE merchant who pays cash down to the wholesale dealer for his goods, and who buys largely, has the advantage of those who buy partly on credit and in smaller lots. Hayden Bros. buying for their store here, and for the large house of Hayden &amp; Dunn, at Lancaster, paying cash for all, have been enabled to get their goods much lower than many others, and can afford to give their customers the benefit of it. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

ANOTHER MURDERER WHO COMES AND GOES AT HIS FLEASHER.—We learn from those who are acquainted with him, that Nick Morrison who, two years ago murdered Wm. Gooch, at Millersville, in cold blood, got off the train here on Monday and staid around town the whole evening, apparently as unconcerned as if his hands were free from the blood of his fellow man. We do trust that our officers will see that Stanford, at least, is kept clear of the presence of murderers and other evil doers—except to be shut up in our dismal jail.

CAUGHT.—The eloping party mentioned last week, Mr. John W. Pennington and Miss Jennie Huffman, were captured at Nicholasville and brought back to Stanford, where the "old folks" seeing their determination and realizing that a gentle surrender was better than a poor fight, gave their consent to the marriage. It was a late hour, but the Deputy Clerk kindly got up and issued the license. Mr. McRobert, the person, was hustled from his couch and at the solemn hour of midnight, the youthful couple, aged respectively 19 and 15, were joined for life. We hope that their efforts to make each other happy, will be as determined as were their efforts to marry, and that they may live to a good old age and die without a single regret that they started life together at so tender an age.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Frank Dow, who formerly lived at New Bedford, Orange county, Penn., and who has been engaged as brakeman on the L. &amp; N. R. R. met with a terrible accident at Paint Lick on Wednesday morning. He was thrown down while attempting to couple cars, caught under the wheels of a freight car, mangled his hip in a most fearful manner and seriously injuring his back. He retained his consciousness all the time and bore his injuries with the most wonderful fortitude. The train brought him to Lancaster, where medical attention was procured. But it is thought that he cannot recover. The front truck of the car was thrown from the track by the accident. LATER.—The wounded man died in about an hour after reaching Lancaster.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. Judge Bailey, Miss Kate Withers, Mr. Horace S. Withers, Dr. T. B. Montgomery and Jimmy Withers, went to Louisville on Tuesday, to attend the meeting of the Stockholders of the L. &amp; N. R. R., see the Exposition, etc. Miss Sallie Sandridge, who has been visiting Miss Jennie Hooker, returned home on Wednesday. Mrs. L. Beazley and Miss Patti Beazley were taken to the Exposition. Mrs. Mary A. Timberlake and her daughter Miss Annie Timberlake, left last week for their home in New Orleans, La., greatly to the regret of one widower in particular and a number of other gentlemen. Hon. G. A. Lackey, Jno. Bright, General D. Wearen, J. Owsley Evans and Jim Owens, went to Louisville this week. We suppose the Races was the attraction. Dr. J. T. Bohon left for Rockcastle yesterday on a fishing excursion. Dr. P. P. Truettman will leave next week for Sterling, Kansas, to locate.

At 1 o'clock last night the indications for frost this morning were exceedingly good.

MR. ASHLER's beet has been best. Mr. Reuben Williams brought us one that weighs over eight pounds.

SINCE their grand opening a week ago, three salesmen have been kept busy at the store house of Hayden Bros.

CAPT. J. M. PHILLIPS sends us a sample of his fine crop of Peerless potatoes. They are very large and exceedingly well tasted.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Thos. Coniff, a brakeman on the Richmond Branch, had his heel severely mashed while coupling cars, at Lancaster, last Tuesday.

THE COURT of Claims was in session two days this week and the amount of claims allowed was something over \$5,000. We will publish the list in full next week.

We are almost in mid-autumn, and old Winter fast approaches. All of the Fall and Winter styles of Millinery and Dress Goods are to be found in abundance and quite cheap at John H. Craig's Temple of Fashion.

PARENTS, especially mothers, who have boys to clothe, know the trouble they have in cutting and making their suits. This can be avoided now, and the best kind of ready-made suits purchased at a cost less than is charged for the material. We advise mothers to call at Hayden Bros. and look at the beautiful suits for boys from five to fifteen years old.

DIED.—At the residence of Mr. Geo. T. McRoberts, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, Mr. Thos. Hughes, in the 60th year of his age. Deceased was a soldier in the Mexican War, and was wounded so severely at Buena Vista that he never recovered from the effects of it. The remains will be interred at Buffalo Cemetery this morning at 11 o'clock.

MR. SALEM.—We would like to know why it takes the INTERIOR JOURNAL till Monday to get to Mr. Salem. The fault is with some post-office official, and we intend to hunt him down with relentless determination. This paper ought to, and shall hereafter, arrive here on Saturdays. We are in an age of shooting and killing, and a man ain't considered much until he has got him a man or two. We want our's.

ACQUITTED.—Geo. F. Russell was arrested last week and lodged in jail here on a charge of aiding and abetting in the murder of Mr. John Engleman. The case was postponed several times but was finally tried on Wednesday, when Russell was acquitted. The Commonwealth was ably represented in the case by Capt. W. G. Welch, and the defendant by Messrs. J. S. &amp; R. W. Hocker, who did their duty nobly and well for him.

MARRIAGE IN MERCER.—On the night of the 30th, Miss Carrie Bowman, daughter of Dudley Bowman, Esq., of Mercer, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Ringer, of Montgomery county. The ceremony was performed by Elder Surber, at the residence of the bride's father in the presence of some 50 persons, relatives and particular friends of the family. Our town was represented by Mr. Beckridge Jones, who informs us that every thing passed off in a most delightful manner.

EXCURSION.—The Cincinnati Board of Trade, about two hundred and eighty in number, passed over the Cincinnati Southern R. R. on Wednesday, in a special train, to Somerset, where, after remaining an hour or two, they returned to Danville and spent the night. They were superbly entertained by the citizens at their private houses and at the Hotel, and on Thursday the party returned to Cincinnati. The object of the trip was to examine the road, and count its future prospects. The excursionists express themselves highly pleased, and are confident that their city will vote the necessary amount for its completion.

NOT THE MAN.—Our Hustonville correspondent having suggested that Sam Duncan, now in jail for theft, answers pretty well the description of the man Devers, who is badly wanted in Texas, Mr. J. A. Johnson, of Lancaster, Texas, has sent us a photograph of Devers, with a request that we compare it with Duncan and ascertain whether or not he and Devers are one and the same. We have done so, and while there are points of resemblance, we are confident that Duncan is not the man wanted. In regard to Devers the Mountain Echo learns that he is now in East Tennessee. It also says that Devers has a wife living in Laurel county, one in Texas, and another in North Carolina, by all of whom he has children.

A COWARDLY MURDER.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. Wm. Petre was waylaid and killed by one Wm. Oakes, in the woods about five miles from Crab Orchard. The facts as we gather them from his son, Jas. B. Petre, are as follows: About a year ago a difficulty occurred between Petre's eldest son and Oakes, since which there has been a bad feeling existing between Oakes and the Petres. The Monday previous to the killing the younger son, James, had also a difficulty with Oakes, who swore that he intended to kill him and the whole Petre family. Hearing these threats and believing that Oakes would do violence to his son, Mr. Petre accompanied him while hunting some lumber, hoping by that means to deter Oakes from executing his threat. On Thursday evening of last week father and son were returning from Crab Orchard on a wagon and when about five miles from town Oakes raised up from behind a log, where he was concealed and without a moments warning leveled his gun and shot the old man. He died from its effects in less than an hour. Immediately on firing Oakes threw down his gun and ran and the weapon which proved to be an Enfield rifle, was picked up by the son who in his excitement and frenzy broke it to pieces over the log. Oakes told some of his friends what he had done and then fled the country. Mr. Petre, the murdered man was about 49 years old and was a highly respected gentleman. It is thought that Oakes has either gone to Campbell county, Tennessee, where he has two uncles living, or to McLean county, Kentucky, where he also has relations. The County Court in session last Monday, petitioned the Governor to offer a reward of \$500 for his apprehension, and Mr. James B. Petre, authorized us to say that he will give \$50 for his delivery to the Jail of Lincoln county. Oakes is thus described: He is about 5 feet 10 inches high, has no beard, has sandy, curly hair, walks erect and proud, has a peculiar grin, and talks through his nose. We hope the officers and others will keep a look out for him.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

Eight cents per bushel and back is what the Bourbon farmers pay for cutting their corn.

Headley Sampson sold to Robert McAlister 18 head of hogs averaging 287 lbs. at 44 cents.

It is estimated that the wheat crops of Ohio this season will be worth \$120,000,000, and hay \$20,000,000.

Three billions two hundred and fifty millions bushels of wheat is the estimated crop of the United States for 1877.

Mr. Geo. K. Noland has sold his fine farm of 202 acres, lying on the Hustonville Pike, for \$9,000 to Mr. Preston Beck of Wayne county.

Robt. Bonner, proprietor of the New York Ledger, and a stock fancier, has bought of Foster &amp; Simpson, of Clark, their 4-year old gelding, Centennial, for \$30,000.

In some portions of the country, corn is being cut, preparatory to sowing wheat and rye. The corn crop is better than it was expected to be, being about an average crop taking the county over.—[Spencer Courier.

There was some movement in the mule trade here last Monday, and several lots changed hands. Mr. Lewis Oats, of Wayne county, bought six, paying \$82.50 for one; \$150 for one pair, and \$60 per head for three others.—[Somerset Reporter.

HARRODSBURG COURT.—About 100 cattle on the market. Most all withdrawn, at from 34 to 41 cents per pound. The continuous drought has caused a very great depression in live stock at this point. Plug horses and medium mules selling at low figures.

The Turf, Field and Farm, one of the best authorities in all that pertains to a horse, says in regard to drenching diseased animals through the nose, that "it is always attended with the greatest danger to the animal, and ought in no case ever be resorted to."

H. P. Thompson, the Clark county trader who recently failed has liabilities to the amount of \$75,000 with only \$15,000 assets. The amount that he received on the farm which he said to have sold with a view to defrauding his creditors was \$18,700 but only \$220 of it has been obtained by them.

PARIS COURT.—There were about 400 head of cattle on the market, of all grades except No. 1. Prices ranged from 34 to 41. There were about 200 mules for sale. One lot of 16 3-year old brought \$147 per head. Another lot of 114 head brought \$90, and another of 41 head bid to \$85 and withdrawn.

THE LOUISVILLE LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Cattle.—The cattle market is the worst of the season, there being entirely too many of that kind that made up the bulk of the receipts. There were very few good cattle on sale, nearly all being of an inferior grade. Best shipping cattle, 44 to 50; good to extra extra, 24 to 34; extra butcher cattle 34 to 44; medium to good 24 to 34; common to medium, 2 to 2 1/2; scalawags, thin steers and poor cows, 11 to 15c. Hogs.—Prices a little off. Best qualities, \$5.50 to \$6; common to good, \$4.80 to \$5; stockers, \$4.50. Sheep.—The market has ruled very dull for the last week. Best sheep that will do for the East, \$3.50 to \$4; best for stock purposes, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Lambs.—Best \$3.50 to \$4; common to medium, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Receipts.—Cattle, 1,419; Hogs, 1,136; Sheep, 1,554. Total, 4,106.

CLAWSON WHEAT.—In the Fall of 1875, Mr. John M. Reid, a Lincoln county farmer, received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington City, through a gentleman of this place, two small packages of the variety of wheat known as the Clawson. This was sown by Mr. Reid broadcast, on our ordinary blue grass soil, and he gathered from it the following Summer about three pecks. This was sown broadcast in October 1876, and in the following year (the present season) he got 16 bushels of wheat. The variety is very superior, and Mr. Reid thinks it will take a leading stand among the best of our kinds of wheat. In Ohio, 55 bushels to the acre have been gathered of the Clawson, when drilled, and 40 bushels per acre when sown broadcast. If Mr. Reid has good luck with the 16 bushels sown this season, he will get from it nearly 200 bushels next year. The Clawson sells readily for \$2 per bushel, for seed. Our farmers would do well to pay attention to this new and desirable variety. It originated in Pennsylvania.

COUNTY COURT DAY was a decidedly dull one. The attendance was small and but very little was done in the stock trade. Farmers complained greatly of the dry weather and of their inability to provide a sufficiency of stock water. The auctioneers report as follows:

Capt. H. T. Bush—Owing to the drought the market for all kinds of stock was low and prices were much lower than a month ago. Some 300 or 400 mostly common cattle were offered but not more than a third of them were sold. I made the following sales: 25 good calves at \$18.75 per head; 16 good calves at \$12.25; 22 scrub yearlings at \$15; 30 head common 2-year old cattle at \$23; 23 calves at \$13; 8 3-year old common cattle at \$31; 8 yearling heifers at \$16; 60 1-year old calves at \$15; 2 yearling mules at \$35 per head; 2 mule colts at \$27.50; offered several horses but effected no sales.

Capt. J. M. Higgins.—About 300 cattle on the market and not many sold. There was a bad feeling among buyers and the day was the dulllest in twelve months. I made the following sales: 3 young steers at \$17.50 per head; 2 yearlings at \$12.50; 20 calves at \$19.50; 9 heifers at \$16; 12-year old steers at \$20; 1 cow and calf at \$28.50; 18 calves with brand at \$15; 1 yearling steers at \$55; 1 do. at \$65; 1 cow and calf at \$22.50; 1 do. at \$13; 8 2-year old mules at \$70. Horses sold, sold one good one for \$70.

The Louisville Jockey Club Races began on Monday with a dash of 14 miles between Ten Brook and Courier, which was won of course by Ten Brook. Time 2:11.

The "St. Ledger" for 3-year olds, dash of two miles, \$50 play or pay, club to add \$100, \$200 to go to second horse, was won by Vera Cruz over 7 entries in 3:35, Felicitas 2nd. The third and last race of the day, mile heats, had four nominations. Largentien won the first two heats in 1:44 and 1:42; Mahalik 2nd.

There were four races on Wednesday, the first for the "Blue Grass Stake" for 2-year old fillies, of a mile dash, had twelve starters among them L. M. Lasley &amp; Co. Namesake, Annie F., took the purse \$925, in 1:17, Hecany 2nd. The second race

was a handicap for all ages, dash of 1 1/2 miles, seven started and the race was won by Longbow in 3:07; Noney Hale 2nd.—value of purse \$400. The third and selling race for all ages, purse \$300, dash of 1 1/2 miles was won by Withers' Bill Saunders in 2:42; Withers &amp; Owens' Bill Dillon, 2nd. The sport of the day closed with a dash of one mile for the Association Horse of \$300, of which \$50 went to 2nd horse. There were 11 starters and Dan Kinney was declared winner in 1:43; Bannachloth, 2nd.

On Wednesday King Faro won the mile heats over four starters in 1:41 and 1:43; Grit 2nd. The Belle Meade Stake for 2-year olds, of a mile was won by Himyar in 1:16; Leveler 2nd. The mile and a quarter dash had five starters, Largentien took the purse in 2:12; Janet 2nd.

THREE TRACTS OF LAND FOR SALE.—One containing 430 acres, situated on the Lexington pike 11 miles from Lancaster, and of as good quality as any in Garrard county; also a tract of about 160 acres, about 6 miles from Lancaster, and another tract of about 117 acres, lying in Lincoln county, and adjoining the lands of Greenberry Bright. Address John S. Gill, and J. H. Bruce, Lancaster, Ky.

The sale of the personal property of Jno. Miller, took place yesterday, and we are indebted to "Squire J. S. Murphy, for a report of it. The sale was made on a credit of six months without interest. Milk cows \$33, \$48, \$67, \$70 and \$51. Half of a young bull \$16; yoke of oxen \$14; 10 sheep \$5.50 per head; 8 hogs at about 5 cents; 3 calves \$21 per head; 4 2-year old steers \$47 per head; 2 heifers \$36 and \$40; 5 yearling heifers \$17.25; Hay sold at 40 cents per 100 pounds; 2 yearling colts \$23.50 and \$28.50; 20 shaves First National Bank of Danville, \$125 and \$125.25 per share; Danville &amp; Lancaster Turnpike Stock \$5.25 per share; Horses sold from \$9 to \$90; 3 mule colts \$16.66 per head; 1 mule colt \$53; corn in the field averaged about \$1.15 per barrel; old corn in crib \$1.40.

## RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Wm. Crow will preach at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at the usual hours.

Rev. Geo. Bell, of Savannah, Ga., eighty years old, baptized 40 persons by immersion last week in 27 minutes.

The oldest church in the Christian world is said to be at Orleansville, in the Diocese of Algiers. It was erected A. D. 323.

Sixteen Presbyterian churches received the past year over one hundred new members each. The Bethany church, Philadelphia, heads the list with 158.

In North Carolina there are 56,289 colored Baptists, most of whom can read, and are anxious to learn. There are 250 colored ministers.

Rev. L. S. Petray, Lutheran minister at Mayville, sued his church for \$66.66 balance on salary. His brethren proved him guilty of drunkenness and the jury gave a verdict against the preacher.

The Maryland Bible Society, at its meeting September 20, reported an issue for the last six of 3,018 Bibles and 2,775 Testaments. Six colporteurs have been employed during the summer.

Bishop Dudley preached a very superior sermon at the Methodist Church last Friday evening, and at its conclusion confraternized four persons, Miss Lilla Jordan, R. W. McFerran, Esq., and Mr. James Myers and wife.

A Southern Methodist Conference suggests that the "frequent drinking of water during sermons" should be avoided by ministers, as also the "fingering of the leaves of the Bible" and "the pounding of the desk."

Rev. V. E. Kirtley will preach at the Baptist Church at Somerset, on to-morrow and Sunday, at the usual hour. Mr. Kirtley will stoutly urge the building of a new church for his denomination there and the reason that the old one is badly constructed and in a very out of the way place.

Some twenty odd persons have made confessions since our last report and the interest in the meeting is not yet at its height. Every one that hears Mr. Barnes is more pleased with his last sermon than any previous one, and a man that goes once is bound to go again. Over one thousand persons heard him last Sabbath.

CAMP MEETINGS CONDEMNED.—The Methodists themselves are beginning to protest against the objectionable features of camp-meetings. At the late meeting of the Cincinnati Conference, the following resolution was passed: "Resolved, That we discontinue and condemn the holding of camp-meetings on the Sabbath day, except with closed gates and the suspension of secular and financial business."

Rev. James A. Duncan, President of Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va., and one of the finest pulpits orators of the day, died on Monday the 24th ult. The Richmond Va. Whig thus speaks of him: "He had gained every dignity of his church but the highest—the office of Bishop. He was pastor for a number of years here in Richmond. All remember the crowds that attended on his ministry at Broad-street Methodist church. The Confederate magistrates on Sunday evenings were seen in those pews. Mr. Jefferson Davis was his personal friend and admirer. His name was first as a representative of the Virginia churches in the Quadrennial Convention of Southern Methodism. He had been editor of the Church organ, the Richmond Advocate. He was a College President. And he had been selected from the whole body of the Southern clergy of his church as the chief ambassador to the Northern Methodist Church. His great address before the Senators of that church won him a national reputation. It was conceded that in a few months the representation of the General Synod of Methodists would by acclamation proclaim him a Prince of the Church—a Bishop over nearly a million communicants."

## LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

## Hustonville.

OCTOBER 2, 1877.

[This Communication was received at 3 o'clock last evening.]

Since your imposing double issue of last week, it snatches somewhat of "carrying coals to Newcastle," or fees to a nigger's bunk, to offer anything for your columns.

The long continued drought is making its mark on our pastures, and telling on our stock. As the water is not soon replenished we will be forced, in utter desperation, to drink something else.

The squirrel raid has extended thus far, and hence we find employment for our energetic citizens, who keep up the fusillade with commendable spirit. So long as this continues, we shall not attempt to rival Garrard or Madison in a more serious use of artillery. Their example is not entirely lost on us, however.

Last Friday the rising generation got up several fights, in some of which knives were used with such effect as to give promise of ultimate proficiency in the manipulation of that interesting toy.

We sent off, last week, to Louisville a batch of embryo Doctors to ventilate their rusticity on the promenade of the great Metropolis. J. C. Bogle, Archie Burton, Tom Skinner, (that's a good name for an anatomist!) and — Eates, will represent this region this winter in the balmy precincts of the dissecting room. It is not likely Louisville with extend to them a public reception, but still any one of them is a cleverer fellow than the much-glorified Rutherford. But "such is life."

R. E. Hocker was unfortunate in your place on yesterday. In order to signalize his visit and pay proper respect to the august habitude of the Court room, he had provided himself with a magnificent hat which he deposited carefully on a table. Being called temporarily from this room he left the hat, and on his return, found in its room a miserable, shabby, greasy tile, of a long forgotten fashion, and entirely pre-historic manufacture. The antiquity can now be seen in the office of the Circuit Clerk. But "Toby" wants his own hat, and offers to treat the individual who shall restore it, to a glass of mineral water, giving him the privilege of selecting his own mineral. It is of the latest style blue-black, encircled by a cord, and highly respectable. He asks us to say that if returned by the Judge or any of the Magistrates no questions shall be asked.

The sale of the personal effects of the late George C. Riffe, took place to-day. Property sold well. Hogs brought \$5 per cwt; Sheep \$3.25; Cows from \$35 to \$50; old corn \$2.25 per bu.; new do. \$2; wheat \$1.12 and Rye \$0.80 per bushel. One horse was sold which brought \$88.

Our new mail arrangements are amusing in the outrageousness of their awkwardness. Our town has not enjoyed the luxury of a Courier-Journal since last week. Kaufman would be desperate were it not that he is at present engaged at a stranger, who enquired for him the other day, and not remembering his somewhat Teutonic name, described him as "the man with a bay-window in front."

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY NEWS.

## Mt. Vernon.

OCTOBER 3rd, 1877.

Cheap Groceries at Brinkley's.

It is dry, hot and dusty.

The matrimonial market is dull.

Two respectable gentlemen were fined \$10 for contempt of court yesterday morning.

Hon. W. H. Randall and wife left here this morning for Louisville.

Miss Josie Dutton, a charming young lady from Somerset, is visiting Mrs. T. K. Adams.

Mrs. Judge Randall, of London, is visiting Mrs. Dr. McKee, at this place.

Owing to the session of the Circuit Court, Quarterly Court adjourned till next Monday.

Mrs. Williams' new house is ready for occupancy. It looks quite cozy and inviting.

Owing to physical infirmity, B. H. Holman, of Manchester, was prevented from attending court.

This is a bad time for law-breakers. The grand jury is, we take it, on the rampage.

Don't forget, everybody, to call and see the nice and



# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 5, 1877.

## A COWARDLY CRIME.

SHE came out of the shadow, into the soft light, pale, fair, womanly, with a look of sadness in her deep, gray eyes.

"Mr. Delman was here, father?" she asked.

"Yes, dear," her father answered, turning from the window and drawing her over to him.

"Did you see time, father? Will he renew it for you?"

"No, Isabel," her father said, gravely. "On Tuesday the time is up, and if the mortgage is not paid before that, he will close it, if—if—"

"If I do not lower my womanhood, and marry his son Clark?"

Edward Milton looked proudly at his daughter, so fair, so pure, so true. Could he ask her, even to save him, to become the wife of a drunkard and a gambler, but who was the only son of a rich man—a rich man, who could turn them from their home in a week.

But ask his proud, pure Isabel to marry Clark Delman? Certainly not. They would pass from the old homestead and face the future, before Isabel would wed Clark Delman.

Edward Milton was no longer a young man, nor was he a strong one, and it was like parting with life to leave his old home, but he would not let his darling, his Isabel, to sell herself, for that was simply what it would be.

"Would you wish me to marry Clark Delman, father?" she said, after a short silence.

He passed his hand over her sunny hair.

"No, my darling," he said, "but it is hard, very hard, to leave our old home. I never wished you to marry him, Isabel, only his father pleaded so for him. He seems to believe you could save him."

"Save him!" the girl repeated, "a man, father, who will not be brave for his mother's sake, for his father's sake, for the sake of his own honor and manhood, would never be brave for my sake."

At this instant a step sounded on the gravel path, a firm, manly step, that brought the rosy-faced Isabel's fair face, and the next moment a gentleman entered the room.

He was a tall, handsome man, with honesty stamped on his broad brow, truth shining from his dark eyes, with a smile of almost womanly tenderness making beautiful his firm mouth, as he came forward; a man whose love would be a crown to the woman who won it.

He came quickly forward.

He loved Isabel Milton, and she knew it, though he had never told her so. He intended to wait till he had pushed his way higher on the ladder of life, for he was only book-keeper in the mills of Evans & Sons.

He meant to be patient and wait; but now as he saw the paleness of Isabel's face, saw the troubled light in her eyes, so he came forward and folded her in his arms.

"What is it, my darling?" he said. "Oh! Isabel, my love, let me comfort you." Then turning to her father he said: "Will you give me a son's place in your heart; will you give me Isabel for my wife?"

"If she loves you, Charles, I give her to you gladly, if she chooses you herself. I know you are worthy of her, but Charles, we are poor, very poor; even this house is no longer ours. I paid a debt for my only brother, who died a year ago, and to do so, I had to mortgage my old home, and on Tuesday next the mortgage falls due, and I am not able to meet it."

"I wonder if I were to see Mr. Delman?"

"Not Mr. Charles, he would not listen to you."

"Well, who knows what may happen in a week, sweetheart?" he said, kissing her. "You are going to be my wife, little one, so I have a right to help you in your trouble."

After a little while Mr. Milton left the room, and the lovers sat talking together.

A knock at the outer door startled them.

Isabel rose, and passing out to the hall opened the door, and Clark Delman stood before her.

One glance told her that he was not perfectly sober.

"You must excuse me," she said coldly, "I cannot see you this evening."

"Isabel," he said, quickly, "my father was down here to-day. Isabel, you can save me from the life I am leading. Will you not do so? I love you, but you treat me as no other woman in the town would do."

"Pardon me," she answered, "but I cannot say much longer, and this talk is useless. Even were you worthy of a woman's love, I do not love you; that would be reason enough for you to cease annoying me."

"But do you know that on Tuesday next your father will have to leave this house—the house he was born in, and his father before him?"

"I will know all, and my father and I would suffer all, sooner than I should swear to love, honor and obey

you, Clark Delman. Have I spoke plainly enough now?"

Without another word he turned away, muttering something under his breath, and Isabel re-entered the parlor.

After Clark Delman had gone a short distance he turned towards the cottage again.

"By Jove, I will see who was in the parlor, my fair Isabel. I have an idea it was Evans' clerk, young Brainard. Curse him! I will go round by the side of the house and look in at the window."

In a few minutes he stood looking in at the lovers, and watching his rivals happy face with bitter hatred.

He heard Charles Brainard's voice saying:

"Just think, Isabel, the money I received to-day for Mr. Evans, is exactly the amount of the mortgage, fifteen hundred dollars."

Then he heard Isabel say:

"Do not speak that way, Charles, though I know you mean nothing by it, but even in jest I do not like it."

"Are you afraid, Isabel?" her lover asked, laughing, "that it is that money I intend to pay the mortgage with? Such nonsense. I have a thousand dollars saved, and I can borrow the other five hundred from James Douglas. Did it enter your mind, my rosy-cheeked, that I for a moment meditated using money not my own?"

"No," she answered, looking up in his face, "I know such a thought were impossible with you. Do you think, did I not trust you fully, that I could love you?"

"Isabel," he continued, "I must go to Irvington on Saturday, and I am afraid I cannot return for almost a week, but I will send your father the money from there, in time."

At this instant Satan took possession of the heart of the watcher at the window.

Monday morning came, and with it the promised loan to Isabel's father, and in the evening the mortgage was paid.

The next day, to the surprise of Isabel and her father, the first visitors at the cottage were James Evans and Mr. Delman.

"Was Charles Brainard here on Tuesday?" Mr. Evans asked.

Isabel's face grew pale, but why she knew not.

"He has not been here since last Friday," her father answered.

"Look here," said Mr. Delman, breaking in, "there is funny work going on somewhere. Tell me this, did the money you paid me come from Charles Brainard?"

"Yes, yes," Mr. Milton answered.

"What of it?"

"Because," said Mr. Evans, sternly, "it was mine."

"Yours! yours!" repeated Edward Milton.

"Yes, Charles Brainard took it out of the safe; no one but he had access to it. These bills, given by you to Harry Delman, are the ones stolen from me. I had a private mark on them, and I can swear to them."

Isabel's face flushed.

"Do you mean," she said, "that Charles Brainard is a thief?"

"That is exactly. I would not have believed it, but the money is gone. Facts are facts."

"He is no thief," Isabel said, her eyes glowing, as she turned to her father. "Tell me," she said, "do you believe it?"

"No," he answered, "I do not believe it!"

The next day all Fairmount knew that Charles Brainard was arrested for embezzlement.

Down in a little cottage, a short distance from Isabel Milton's home, an old woman, feeble and gray, sat at the window, looking over the green fields before her, and at a little distance from her stood a young man.

He was rather a good-looking young fellow, but with the marks of dissipation on his face.

Suddenly the woman turned from the window, and looking sorrowfully on him, broke the silence which had fallen between them.

"I knew you were a bad boy, Harry, but I never knew you could sink so low in crime. When you were far away, I have prayed for your return, prayed that you might return, if still reckless, at least free from crime, and this is my reward."

The boyish face of her son softened.

"And another has prayed for you, Harry."

"Another," he repeated. "Some one in love with me?" he asked.

"No," his mother answered, gravely, "only an innocent girl, who, pitying a mother's sorrow, has prayed with me; who, pitying my loneliness, has spent many weary hours with me."

"Whoever she is, may God bless her," the man said, "not that I am worthy to say it. Who is she; tell me, mother?"

"She is Isabel Milton, the betrothed wife of Charles Brainard—the betrothed wife of the man who lies in prison, accused of the crime committed by you and Clark Delman."

"No, mother, no."

"Yes, Harry. She is the greatest sufferer through your crime."

"Mother," he said, after a short silence, "I will not let the heart of this girl be broken, for I will free her lover. God knows Clark Delman led me into the crime. He planned and it was for me, and asked none of the money, and it is the lover of the girl

who prayed for me on whom he has placed the guilt. I wonder what his reason for making Charles Brainard appear guilty of it, for a reason he must have had. Have you any idea, mother?"

"Because he loved Isabel Milton himself, and this was his revenge for her choosing Charles Brainard in preference to him."

A prolonged whistle came from her son's lips.

"She prayed for me," he repeated softly; "she prayed for me for my mother's sake," then, after a long silence. "Mother, I will confess all, and save Charles Brainard; and then, God helping me, I will begin and lead another and a different life," and the mother, looking in his face, knew that her prayers, as well as those of the gentle girl who had prayed with her, were heard at last.

A few days later Fairmount was ringing with the latest news, and that was, that Harry Benton had confessed to the robbery of Evans' safe, and his accomplice was Clark Delman, and that Clark had not only allowed Harry all the money, but paid him for entering Charles Brainard's room, and changing two bills in Charles' possession for two of the stolen ones.

Harry Benton was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and all his father's money could not save Clark Delman from the same fate.

A few months later Charles and Isabel were married.

"Oh! my darling," he whispered, as he drew her to him, and kissed her sweet lips, "after the storm the sunshine is doubly welcome," and the sunshine in his darling's eyes answered him.

Harry Benton kept his promise, for after his release from prison, he led a life that fully atoned for his crime.

As for Clark Delman he disappeared almost immediately after his release, and the scenes that once knew him, knew him no more, though it was many years before he and his cowardly crime were forgotten in Fairmount.

Those who go round with the contribution box in California churches plead and argue the case in the pews as they go along. The following dialogue, it is said, took place between one of these gentry and an honest-looking miner. Parson L— extended the box to Bill, who slowly shook his head.

"Come, William, give something," said the parson. "Can't do it," said Bill. "Why not? Is not the cause a good one?" "Yes, good enough; but I am not able to give anything," answered Bill. "Pooh! pooh! I know better, you must give a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money; I must be just before I am generous you know."

"But William, you owe your Maker a larger debt than any one else."

"That's true, parson, but he ain't pushing me like the rest of my creditors."

Gough is telling a story about an Irishman to whom a physician said:

"Tim, this won't do; you must take warning by the fate of your friend, O'Shaughnessy. Only three nights ago he came home much soberer than you are, but in attempting to blow out a candle his breath took fire and exploded—blew up—so that his friends in three days have not been able to scrape enough of him together to hold a wake over."

"An' do you mne to tell me that he bust up?" said Tim.

"Indeed I do, upon my honor." Tim said he would take the pledge at once, and did so in the following form: "I swear never to blow out a candle while I'm drunk again."

DEBTS OF HONOR.—The famous Paul Jones, having resolved to pay his debts first discharged those which he deemed debts of honor. An artisan, who was one of his creditors, called on him and presented his bill.

"I have no money just now, my friend—I have no money just now, my friend."

"But, sir, I know that you paid away fifty pounds this morning, and that you have still some left."

"Oh! that was a debt of honor."

"Well, sir, I will make mine one also"—and, so saying, the man threw his accounts into the fire. Paul paid the debt on the spot.

TO KEEP THE HAIR IN CRIMP.—Ladies who have difficulty in making their hair remain crimped will find the following of use: Let five cents worth of gum arabic be dissolved in a very little hot water and left to stand over night in enough alcohol to make it thin; then bottle. The hair should be wet with the mixture before being crimped.

Society in America is becoming Frenchy. It is getting to be that married ladies flirt more and have more gentlemen admirers than the young ladies. Young men say that they dare not talk to the young ladies for fear they will be expected to marry them, and they really couldn't sacrifice themselves to that extent.

"I say, boy, is that fire?" asked a gentleman of a ragged urchin, and pointing to a dense volume of smoke that was issuing from the windows of a warehouse. "No, sir, that is only the smoke," replied the boy.

Beauties often die old maids. They set such a value on themselves that they don't find a purchaser until the market is closed.

There is no radical cure for the disease in horses. The disease may be greatly palliated, however, by paying strict attention to the diet principles appertaining to the food upon which the animal is fed, and its character. It should consist of that kind that would bring the least strain or tax on the digestive organs. Vegetable food is better than any other. Where the respiration is greatly disturbed, one drachm of finely powdered nitre, iodine, potassa, gentian-root, Jamaica ginger-root, and carbonate of iron, mixed thoroughly with a cold mash, made of equal quantities of oats and bran, and one pint of bruised linseed meal, morning and evening, will greatly relieve the respiratory organs and palliate the breathing. Working the animal will do it no harm.

A dashing youth went up to an elderly Sixth Avenue newsdealer the other day, and claimed acquaintance. "You don't know me?" asked the young man, emphasizing the word me.

"Why, I'm James, the son of Mr. Johnson. Father took papers for years before he died, and I have ever since, but we've moved up town. By the way, I believe I owe you a dollar on the last quarter."

The old gentleman's pulse quickened, he adjusted his spectacles, took another look at the youth, and remembered. His youthful debtor produced a ten dollar note, the debt was settled, and they bade each other a courteous adieu. The note was counterfeit.

A maiden lady conceived a passion for a lawyer in a neighboring town, and this is how she caught him. Feigning a dangerous illness the attorney was called in to induce her, wherein she devised twenty thousand dollars for her niece and nephews. The lawyer was bound to her secrecy and informed that should she recover he was to destroy the will. She got well, and with the destruction of the will began the regular visits of the lawyer, which in time led to a proposal, acceptance and marriage. What was his wonder though when he found that her whole wealth was a small annuity, barely sufficient for her support.

A dog in Sierk, France, returned good for evil. His master, a peasant, attached a stone to his neck and threw him into the Moselle. The poor brute sank but the cord broke, and he rose to the surface and made desperate efforts to get into the boat. His master pushed him repeatedly with an oar, and at length stood up and endeavored to strike him a violent blow. In the attempt the man fell into the water. The dog swam to him and held him up by the clothing until aid arrived.

CEMENT FOR FASTENING KNIVES AND FORKS INTO THEIR HANDLES.—Take one pound rosin and half pound of powdered sulphur; melt together, and mix in about twelve ounces of fine sand or powdered brick. Fill the cavity of the handle with this mixture, melted. Make the shank of the knife or fork quite warm and insert in place and let it remain until cold, when it will be found to be firmly fixed. The handles of knives and forks should not be put in hot water.

HOW TO MAKE OLD STEEL PENS GOOD AS NEW.—A subscriber says a pen scratches because the inside corners wear off, and look like the bottom of a A. To restore it rub the end square and even on a whetstone. Bring the slope of the nib to a point to suit you. Then, holding the pen nearly upright, roll it around, holding the nib on the stone to make the point round. Make it as round and smooth as you can.

To plant and harvest crops is attended with much care and expense; and most farmers exhibit commendable industry up to this point, but when these crops are to be fed out, many of them do it with the greatest recklessness. Corn is thrown to the hogs in muddy, slushy yards; hay is scattered upon the ground, to be trampled in the manure by the cattle; and the cleanly sheep receive their hay in the same manner.

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.—A good sort of fellow, on leaving home, had the lucky thought of not detaining at his door the friends who might come to see him; so he put a card on it, inscribed, "I am out." Having finished his business, he remounted the five flights of steps, and saw written on the door the notice, as above. "Very well," said he, and quietly went down again.

"Never, no never marry for money," gravely remarked the pastor to the youth. "Fa," called out a youngster just then from behind the study door, "What do you marry for if 'taint for money—two dollars anyway, and maybe more if the feller's rich?" The minister got around answering the question by leading the boy out by the scalp-lock.

A remarkable piece of newspaper work is that just inaugurated by the Cincinnati Commercial. The difference in time between London and Cincinnati enables its London correspondent to make up a telegraphic letter from the papers of that metropolis every morning and wire it in time to be inserted in the Commercial of the same morning.

DR. C. M. McLANE'S Celebrated American WORM SPECIFIC VERMIFUGE.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a yellowish tint about one or both cheeks; the eyes become dim; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle rings along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable; sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach; at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times constive; stools slimy; not infrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; emaciated; and accompanied by difficulty of breathing, sometimes dry cough, sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable. &c. Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. C. M. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; it is an innocuous, purgative, and does not cause the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

The genuine DR. C. M. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. M. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

DR. C. M. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

These Pills are not recommended as a remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER. No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. As a simple purgative they are unequalled.

PREPARATION OF INVITATIONS. The genuine are never sugar-coated. Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. C. M. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. M. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Disorders, Periodic Bilious Fever, and all the affections which arise from malarious marsh, or malarious poisons.

This is a compound remedy, prepared with scientific skill from vegetable ingredients, which rarely fails to cure the most obstinate cases of Ague and Fever, and the concomitant disorders. Such a remedy is necessary to the people in malarious districts. Its great superiority over any other medicine is yet undiscovered for the cure of Intermittents, that it contains no quinine or mineral, and those who take it are free from danger of quinine or any injurious effects, and as healthy after using it as before. It has been extensively employed during the last thirty years in the treatment of malarious disorders, and its success has been so complete that it has gained the reputation of being infallible. It can, therefore, be safely recommended as a cure remedy, and specific for the Fever and Ague of the West, and the Chills and Fever of the South. It counteracts the malarious poison in the blood, and frees the system from its influence, so that fever and ague, shakes or chills, once broken up by it, do not return until the disease is again contracted.

The great variety of disorders which arise from the irritation of the poison, such as Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Spasmodic Affections, Hysteria, Pains in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and derangement of the Stomach, all of which become intermittent or periodical, have no speedier remedy than Ayer's Ague Cure. It purifies the blood, and protects the system from future attacks. As a preventive, it is of immense service to those communities where Fever and Ague prevail, as it stays the development of the disease if taken on the first approach of the premonitory symptoms. Travelers and temporary sojourners are thus enabled to defy the disease, and few will ever suffer if they avail themselves of the protection this remedy affords.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity, it is an excellent remedy; it stimulates this organ into healthy activity, and produces many remarkable cures where other medicines fail.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

BOHON & STAGG, Agents, Stanford, Ky.

PROGRAMME OF THE Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association.

Tuesday, Oct. 9, and Continuing Five Days

PREMIUMS, \$60,000.

FIRST DAY. FIRST RACE.—Three-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

SECOND RACE.—Three-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

THIRD RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

FOURTH DAY. FIRST RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

SECOND RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

THIRD RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

FOURTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

FIFTH DAY. FIRST RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

SECOND RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

THIRD RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

FOURTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

FIFTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

SIXTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

SEVENTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

EIGHTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

NINTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

TENTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

ELEVENTH RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twelfth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Thirteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Fourteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Fifteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Sixteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Seventeenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Eighteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Nineteenth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twentieth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-first RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-second RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-third RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-fourth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-fifth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-sixth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-seventh RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-eighth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Twenty-ninth RACE.—Two-year-old colts, pure \$400, \$200 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse.

Thirtieth RACE.—Two-year-old col